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per square one week, \$1 for a month, and \$5 for exceeding one-fourth of a column, quarterly, \$10. Imms and Terrences as well as Patricks, Casual advertisements and Job work to be paid for wheel handed in or delivered.

Child after child interest as well as Ellens.

All communications by mail anset come por paid, accompanied by the address of the writer.

[Correspondence of the Chronicle]

PHILAD., April 6, 1850. As " brevity is the soul of wit," I shall certainly be very witty this morning. Nothing new-sind north-east -stormy. The tin spouts are choking, and each gutter is pouring over-a young cataract. Rain! rain! rain-pit-pat-pat Men looking very sleepy with slouched hats that seem to have lost their nan, pass byil did not mean to perpetrate that old pun.) Eanui reione within and upon me, and water rains without-but I must stop pun-ning, or you will pun ish me by refuang to print a trifle, dedicated to a friend.

To T. G. R ... by Carl.

With a thrill of wild delight ou entered on life's way. That sparkled like the dews of pight When the fire-flies play.

Years have gone and come again, And hours of song were thine, Time flew on, devoid of pain, Led by a hand divine-

Till, with manhood's lip unshern. Thou seest before thee now Ambition's fruits upborne On the future's misty brow.

A struggle for life is near-Bare bravely thy youthful breast. Aim high for the prize so dear, And leave to thy God the rest. Aye, like thy sire of old.

Armed strong in the cause of right. Labor with a heart as bold-Thought conquer in the might.

And the actions of the past Shall shine like angel-eyes Smiling ever, and at last Hang star-lamps in thy skies!

From Graham's Magazine. Patrick O'Brian A TALE OF HUMBLE LIFE. BY ROY, E. HASTINGS WEAD.

farmer, whose situation when the child began to think at all, seemed to her the realization of all that is happy, and all that is cheerful in this world. Children do think very early; much earlier than their elders suspect. But happily for them they are easily contented. They look at the bright side, and unconscious of the superior advantages, and the greater comforts of others, have no temptation to discontented comparisons, and no motive for uneasy

positive happiness—that is to say, of an ence than Mrs. O'Brien did. There was felt that henceforth he was really to earn complaints, and perhaps to unsuspended incident which conferred particular plea no malice in her, and a half-laugh stood his own living, and to eat bread which jarrings among those whom he loved. sure, was connected with a child-a very ever in her eye, as she looked at the door should not diminish the breakfasts of the There seemed a "spell" on the place small child. She remembered how her on the living miscellanies she had put in rest. There were other circumstances Ellen said—"Sure there's no luck here father told her to "make a lap, now," and motion, and said-"Sure you can't turn a too, as yet undeveloped, which aided him any more." And a neighbor, who had a Waitrian in the accompanying lines. placed the wee thing upon the knees which hand, or step any place at all, for pigs, in besoming reconciled. The inmates of son over sea, put a new thought in her she prepared with much ado to receive it. chickens and childer!" She was told that this was her little brother; and she hugther, her own little brother; and she hugthan in the house. The O'Briens began had a childish weakness and fondness for. ged it in troubled happiness, almost afraid to feel themselves crowded—or rather to gazed upon it with that undefined feeling for their stools, without knowing precisely boarding-school misses call undying afif she took them in hers, whether they the potatoes, as Patrick senior and his wife establish himself in his new home, while would fade or drop to pieces like the delignment of their properties. But the paradise was to her for a line process like the delignment of their process. But the paradise was to her for a line process like the delignment of their process. But the paradise was to her for a line process like the delignment of their process. But the paradise was to her for a line process like the delignment of their process. But the paradise was to her for a line process like the delignment of their process. But the paradise was to her for a line paradise was to her for would lade or drop to pieces, like the deliwere at last compelled to admit in their we return to the O Driens.

Itast. But the paradise was to ner for a Just screening the politic Statesman behind—
long time a thing unhoped for, unthought The saint and the sinner, with earsing and prayer with kindness. And when it cried-oh! -and the question now became, how could found, did Paddy's absence make in the of. At last a new resolution occurred to The drunk and the sober, ride as but she was astonished! That such a lit- they diminish the one, or increase the oth- consumption of food. The potatoes were her. the thing should be so ungrateful while she er ? The lesser fry were out of the quescoddled and cared for it, and nursed it ever tion. Nothing could be done in the way Paddy's hand-turns were much missed. better be in Ameriky."

father before him. Eilen was three years doubtfully. father said, "before he had scarce a taste they were not enrefully watched. And the little "turns" that Paddy cheerfully first time in her life, and both had the first taking the pipe from his mouth to watch his one in his bear, there is doubt in his heart, there is fine in his expense of the star in his expense of the sta this Petrick she was recoived should not undertook, but all of them could not in glimpse of a new revelation. "He only son's face, The confederal and undertook, but all of them could not in glimpse of a new revelation."

fully as if that had been her sole vocation. like it.

ther about. But familiarity destroys mar- tered about him. lime and Terrences as well as Patricks, O'Brien. for food and nursing in Patrick O'Brien's same niver-a-thought lazy look !"

uty mother to them all. Legs and arms in this respect, and the gathering together places where they shouldn't be, and she picturesque than elegant. As to the extra had determinded on, in set words—a labor moment. This was no time to speak of It rises in an inclined plane from the Sacjerked them out of harm's way, with a half length of the garments, that soon corrected he might have saved himself, as it was all any such proposals—for with half an eye ramento valley to the Foot Hille, an elevapetulent dexterity which was pleasant to itself, and Paddy junior's ankles presented popped up continually, and she pushed well developed calves protruded in easy as one bondage was concluded to enter into back seemed so long to Patrick as it did streams have their source, runing westthem aside with a "there now, won't you indifference. Indeed he was a broth of a be aisy!" which was musical with a very boy, good-natured and "bidable," as he he had visited home too often to be surpri- no engagement to go with his family to the little discord. And there was an easy and was ragged and careless. It was time sed at the changes which had taken place. new land over the sea; but he saw that rebellion in obedience, which was truly available-and that some of the other puzzling to strangers, but which gave no young ones should have a chance at their brings the marks of years; and the mother, thinking of nothing else; and the elders discomposure to Ellen or to her mother, father's wardrobe. Indeed Mrs. O'Brien sat, the centre of her offspring with the most contented air in the world, plying her knitting needles with eaev assiduity, and dismissing child after child from her arms, as they severally grew out of her immediate province and into Ellen's. Or she bustled, if there was bustling to do, with perfect indifference, it might seem, to

there were children in the house or not. But sometimes her interference became she came down on them with hearty exigencies in which they are compelled to Ellen's earliest memory of marked and ever followed a scolding with more pati-

to touch, lest she should burt it. She feel the inconvenience of too many sitters and little Norah knew anything about what led that the person to whom they were writ- And the rell of the hound as he fastens his grip! of mingled awe and pleasure with which -or rather without permitting themselves fection; for such nonsense was beyond the hand-writing, though signed, "your atlittle children regard less children. She to acknowledge what caused their discom- their years, and schools were above their fectionate mother." Such a paradiae as Through can-brake and forest—the hunting of mountain and gle looked at its fragile hands and wondered, fort. There were too many mouths for opportunities. But leave we Paddy to American letters revealed to her, could not Gay luck to our hunters-how nobly they ride would fade or drop to pieces, like the deli- were at last compelled to admit in their we return to the O'Briens.

so tenderly, was more than she could well of removing them; nor did the thought ocany of the little ones could possibly be spa

And Eilen, it was decided, was a fixture. often hearing of the other little Patrick, and some hesitation. "Sure he's a broth of a Paddy ?" said his mother, who had refrom her indistinct memory of a baby that boy, and it is time that he should do for the saw one day, as if in a dream, and did himself-it is. It's little in life he's good dark corner.

The Lewisburg Chronicle is issued sup away for want of attention from his conscience be made to appear to amount the master's Norah. I thought may be, ed, and bewildered. It was all new to him, sister; therefore she nursed him as care- to an indispensable service, or anything the walk would be lonely."

The wonder about babies grew less as "Look at him now!" said the mother.

paid, accompanied by the address of the writer, to receive attention. Those relating exclusively to the Editorial Department to be directed to H. C. Hickok, Esq. Editor—and all on business to be addressed to the Publisher.

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O. N. WORDEN, Printer and Publisher.

Company with Elien and his thumb—Paddy to the properties of the wife's affectionate reminiscence was a complimate them upon his fingers. And he always began with Elien and his thumb—Paddy to the publisher.

On the word of the wife's affectionate reminiscence was a complimate them upon his fingers. And he always began with Elien and his thumb—Paddy to the publisher. observe. Tow-heads and shock-heads a ring of ragged fringe, or a couple of

CHAPTER II.

It was a sad thing to part with Paddy. Necessity knows no law, and he was apprenticed to a farmer with more land and fewer children than Patrick O'Brien. And it was no less sore to Paddy to leave the with a word or two, half scolding and half without tears, and be re-united without the new home were not strange to little head. Ellen was often desired to act as

as extensively devoured as ever, and little His bright face gone left a blank which

good-morning. moved with her knitting to the bed in the afterward said they were.

"Sure it's none of our childer at all," Patrick, too, will go with us."

Mrs. O'Brien looked on the consequences | peat-

of her own fear of loneliness-consequen-Ellen grew older. At first, in her child- And they looked at Pat, whose all good, ces which had multiplied around her, till by must be a little Patrick, and that no subject of observation, bloomed like a tall become one of the never-to-return joys Phelim may be president, and Mike a djuke, lat, the beginning of the next dry season, to eller. new one could come while there was ano- flower amid the lesser O'Briens who clus- which songs sing of. She had a prophetic and Terrence a parliament man, and Briddream of a similar destiny for Paddy and get marry a lord, andvels. She found there could be little Phe- "Sure there's a tribe of them!" said Norah, but said nothing to put precocious notions into children's heads. Eilen did "But look at Paddy! He's the moral of not half like her brother's bringing a strap-Child after child lifted its clamorous voice yourself at his age, Patrick; with the ger home with him-and she would have let Norah perceive her displeasure, but her heart was took ind to do any body a disservice. North was soon put at ease-almost, But hem upon his fingers. And he always ent or not; and an expression of sad hus the double visit was not repeated till long began with Elien and his thumb-Paddy mor, between a smile and scowl, passed afterward. Meanwhile North and Paddy came next, and the formula was-"There's over O'Brien's lace, as he regarded his el- were "set to thinking." That visit, made Ellen, then little Paddy that was called der son, the heir to his personal beauties in the innocence of their hearts, robbed carly, then Paddy that is now-sure Ellen and accomplishments and to his cast off these hearts of a portion of that innoceace. and Paddy are the thumb and forefinger clothes. It was of little use the latter were, Before, they had been as a new brother find new young mates, and forget the mo- large manufacture on her noble water mouth, some of the people went out into a to us. What would the mother do with- for the father usually exacted so much of and sister-now as they grew in years ther that bore her!" them, that when they descended to the son, constraint increased between them. At Ellen grew to a fine, stout girl, with a sad make-shifts were necessary to keep up cheerful open face when you spoke to her in them any show of integrity, however understanding, Paddy forced Norah to the Queen's palace asself, but you sent -but there was a shade of care and tho't superficial. And the stitches which were confess in words what she might easily me away, so you did." over it when in repose, which you may of- hurriedly taken between whiles, by his have taken for granted. And they pledged "Thrue for you, Patrick !" said Ellen, 000 flour, \$6,000,000 lumber, and \$3,ten see in the oldest daughter of a poor mother, had a comprehensive character themselves, young as they were, to a life breaking in to keep the peace. "Thrue for 000,000 in other articles, making a total and fro. A young man, one of the party, man. She moved and acted as if the tribe which brought distant parts of the garments of privation, and the same chance of more you; and more be token of that we'll wel. of \$12,000,000. Lumber is now \$75 per peeled off a piece of birch-bark and wrote who had exhausted the family names of into a proximity very far from their origi- mouths than food, which had been Paddy's come you back again. Your service is up, the O'Briens were born children to her mo- nal intention. The difference in size be. own idea of a household ever since he come Easter, and then we'll all cross the pense of cutting it in California. The thousands of times by the thousands of ther, she was born before them for a dep- tween father and son permitted a latitude could remember—his experience in the wide sea together !" new home excepted.

tall, gaunt and thin, looked as if she might deemed it the best way to admit no ques | wealth of California. too, and those not light ones. He was more But there was no sleep for Patrick.

Poor and content is rich. Poor and the same time they took care to avoid, when seemed to him almost an unbounded desert; Squalor and negligence had marked the had she wished it.

[Concluded next week.] it could be done without too much trouble. and the going away from home, though whole household, and Pat had learned to Often there were voices heard in a higher for so small a journey, was equivalent to make his visit unpleasant performances of key than is considered proper in a draw- banishment. He took a sorrowful review duty, instead of the hilarous occasions that ing-room, and sometimes there was a de- of all the familiar objects which had been they once were. It was no wonder that he bouchment of of children out at the door, his companies from birth. There was preferred a quiet evening in his second and a consequent squealing of little pigs, not a scratch on the cabin walls that did home, where he could sit and watch Norand fluttering of chickens before it; which not seem to him as a brother; not a mud- ah's busy fingers, rather than a visit to his showed the mother's activity at ejection. hole around the premises that was not as own father's house; for their cracked and

The mother smiled at the impossibility. Oh! goodly and grand is our hunting to see, nothing seemed to fill; though Mrs. O'- But Eilen had set her heart on it. She In this "land of the brave and this home of the fi endure. She thought it well deserved, and our to the father or mother, who loved the only one in ought to have a whipping, only that a children with true Irish hearts, that the whipping might hart it, and that she would smaller children were in the way, or that that there was before Paddy's extradition. mination left. Need we say she carried Is the curt of his hair and the hue of his s it was, however, not a great while bered, if the lord-licutement hirrisell wanted a There was a half thought in the father's fore a sufe acquaintance grew up between baby. So they began conversing at the mind of christening the new comer Paddy er into the desirableness of the change, and will their hearts fall within them, or new comer Paddy also, since the removal of his favorite boy they both could but acknowledge that any Patrick, after his father, and his father's "There was Ellen," said the father, was like death to him; and he really began to feel as if names would run short if situation. The correspondence to which his senior. That difference is their ages "Ellen! Sure you'll not be putting her the wearers were not duplicated. This she had access furnished her with arguwould have been a wonder; only that it away, and nobody to mind the childer? notion, however, was over-ruled by the ments, and the will once found for the enwas explainable. Another little Patrick, What is the wages, I'd like to know, would his predecessor, was "called home," as his make her place good to us?"

Have turned from their flight with their backs to the she way no longer presented in the first opportunity to bid the new brother superable obstacles. All had been discussed, the first opportunity to bid the new brother superable obstacles. All had been discussed. "Which of the childer is that wid you, on, when Paddy reached the cottage with

"Sure," cried she as he entered; "here's

and he could make no reply, save to re-

"A-mer-iky !"

with his wo-begone expression.

"Sure the best of the land will be here," said her mother. "Hasn't she been the born slave of the whole of ve's? She did o't go away from her mother's side, raising is a great element of wealth. For as we call them) the Chippewes. All not she, for betther board and keeper !" " Mother !" expostulated Paldy.

"More she didn't," continued the mother

"Mother!" said Patrick, "ve sent me away, ye know ye did. Sure I'd not gone of California vineyards will be immense.

Paddy went home one evening without which he had conned over his intended miles east and west, giving an eres of 36. of her brothers and sisters, for care fast ed. The children supposed it of course, have been the grand-parent of the children tion. North listened in vein that night around her. Patrick, senior, was better for Paddy's cheerful whistle as he neared in the region is set down at 22,000, of saved, but time showed its marks on him the house. She wondered, and fell saleep. which 15,000 are foreigners, and 7,000

prevish then formerly; he retained the North was too diffident to ask Patrick same black pipe longer in service, and kept how he sped the next day-but did not she it, too, in use more constantly, for there burn to know ! At length, and with a ve- ians are described as expert diggers. Duhomestead, than, for his brothers and sisone who did not know her, as to whether ters and father and mother to give up the fragrance was not issuing. And as strong er's covert and undeserved reproaches. mates that \$40,000,000 will be dug out. " moral tof his father." Those whose tohacco is too apt to require strong accom- Norah listened with a tear in her eye, for In the quarts regions the mining can be hearts are not united by a community in paniments, we are compelled to acknowl. she could not dissemble. She did not intaste for less harmless potations than Sure you'll go with them Patrick

good-natured wit. The children were thus emotion. But the few miles of distance discontented is poor indeed. Ellen feit the ling!" And he hugged her to his heart 000. Mr. King recommende that the of certain summary inflictions, which at the Paddy and the cot where he was born, dren seemed to have grown miserable. foresee, and an energy she could not resist, for ever, as a source of national revenue.

To the Editor of the Lewisburg Chronicle The recent speeches made and efforts meking of regular mining, he proposes leases of a in Congress, to give greater license to Southern despots—better clanaces to turn the free fields and limited number of serse to persons or comforests of the East, North and West into hunting panies, at a small per centage on the gold men in the community. To qualify himgrounds for human beings-has reminded me passage of Divine Law, which I beg to quote for the instruction of Southern soultheir Northern spologists - see Dout. xxiii. 15: THEE: THOU SHALT FOT OFFEES HIM.

The holy principle of Man's Right to Liberty can not be extinguished by oppressive laws made by bargains between Slave-dealers and truckling by bargains between Slave-dealers and trucklin Northern politicians; and hence I do not fear to fair fields of Pennsylvania can ever reek with the blood of the land-pirate's proy, as pictured by

The Hunters of Men.

Have ye heard of our hunting, o'er mountain and glen, Though hundreds are caught, there are thousands to c So speed to their hunting, o'er mountain and glen,

And woman, kind woman—wife, widow, and maid-er.

"Sure, mother," she said one day, "we'd

Her foot's in the stirrup—her hand on the rein— How blithely she rides to the hunting of men!

All roughly they ride to the hunting of men?

Have turned from their flight with their backs to the

ALMS ALMS for our hunters! why will ye delay, When their pride and their glory are me The parson has turned; for, on charge of his own, Who goeth a warfare, (of hunting,) alone? The politic statesman looks back with a sigh-There is doubt in his heart, there is fear in his e

Mr. King on California.

Mr. T. Butler King had made his re-200,000. He represents the agricultural First Poetry written in America. et marry a lord, and—

"And Ellen ?" inquired Patrick, with a is a vast extent of pasture land, uneurthe archives of the Historical Society, resources of the State as immense. There quizzical look, which contrasted curiously passed for verdure and richnese. Wild Boston.] Now, cattle are worth from \$20 to \$30 throughout the State, and the future value strawberries, and observed several cradles

the next year, are estimated at \$4,000,thousand feet, which is less than the ex. the following, which has been repeated gold region is set down as extending about American matrons, very few of whom ever Poor Patrick! All the various modes in 600 miles north and south, and about 60 were all over the cottage, in all sorts of of the fabric produced an appearance more Norah, fully resolved to divulge what he communication were put to flight in a 000 square miles, or 23,040,000 acres. guessed long before. His time was out in to such contingence, Patrick knew his mo- tion 4,000 feet. Between these hills and a few months, and he had resolved, as soon ther had spoken. Never had the way the Navada mountains, a number of another. In the years he had been away, that night. He had committed himself by ward. Twelve of these rivers were exnatural carelessness of authority and half that his good properties should be made Ellen looked old—she seemed the mother they all chose to take his going for grant. whole quarts plain, equal to 3,000 square miles, is full of gold, bedded in the quarts, and that therein lies the greatest mineral

> The whole number of gold hunters now Americans. The Chilians and Sonorians have carried off \$25,000,000, and the Americans about \$15.000,000. The Chilprocured from May 1st, 1651, to Novem "Sure I'll do no such thing, Norah, dar- ber 1st, 1852, is estimated at \$100,000,see to grant permits at the rate of one ounce procured.

up and be languid. Hold on. We will give you a dish of capital resoons and a variety of them.

1. That is the way to be happy. "I have lived," said Dr. Adam Clarke, "long enough to know that the great secret of human bepriness is this; nover suffer your energies to stagnate. The old adage finds he can not do so, for he is intellectuof too many irons in the fire, conveys an ally but the wreck of a man-all the stuff poker,tongs and all-keep them all going."

Hazlitt remarked, " There is room enough and science into it. The more we do, the more we can do; the more busy we are, kee Blade. the more leisure we have."

2. That is the way to be contented. The unemployed are always restless and uneasy. Occupation quiets the mind by should be done. "Tell them to scour the that occupation, however needless, saves from the discontent of idleness.

4. That is the way to keep out of bad company. He will ross who has not rest for his mind in some occupation. And

6. That is the way to pay due respect to counsel from the highest of all counselore. "Diligent in business," save the Diport on California. He rates the present vine Record! Do something, therefore-"To be sure," said Ellen. "What'll we population at 120,000, estimating its in- the right thing-do it-keep on doing it. ish little heart, she thought every little ba natured face, unconscious that it was the an hour's solitude, saleep or awake, had wait here for, doing no good at all? There's crease during the year commencing May Be wide awake about it - Boston Trave

oals grow spontaneous on all the plains. The first poetic effusion over produced yielding an average annual crop of forty on American soil, originated in a circumbushels to the acre. Any number of est- stance which was handsomely explained tle and sheep can be raised there. Cattle- by one of the full bloods of the 'Jibwa (or merly the cattle were killed only for their those who have witnessed the performances hides, which were worth 84, for export. of the Indians of the Far West in our city. must recollect the cradle, and the mode in vexed at her son's cool reception of their a head. California is finely edapted to which the Indians bring up their children. good news as she deemed it. "She didn't wool growing, which will be a basis for Soon after our forefathers landed at Plycourses. The wine grape grows freely field where Indian women were ricking hung upon the boughs of trees, with the The imports needed for California for infants fastened upon them-a novel and curious eight to say European. A gentle breeze sprang up and waved the cradles to knew or cared of its origin.

"Lule-by baby upon the tree top, When the wind blows the cradic will rock; When the bough bends the cradle will fall and down will came tule-by baby and all."

Some may affect a speer of this crade song of infancy, but we are sure it will not be those who have read Robin Hood, nor yet those who have went at the nathefic ballad of the Babes in the Woods, wished to be "bigger" that they might kill that cruel uncle, and forgot all their sympathy. when the angel "did tear the babes away." It will not be those who have bent over the charmed pages of "Arabian Nights," nor those who regard the impressions of childhood as the germs of all their subsequent thoughts and deeds.

It is the writer of the nursery rhyms and the people's song, who achieves universal fame. Childe Harold will be forgotten while "Uncle Ned" is fresh in memory: "dearest Mae" will touch a rasponsive chord, when the last line of Gertrude of Wyoming has mouldered to dust.

Schoolmasters.

Of all professione followed in our cousnecessary as a measure of last appeal, and privation, and whose easy lives present no edge that Patrick O'Brien was contracting terrupt him, and when he ceased, she said: in what are called the sand, or dry dig. try, there is no one which, in proportion to its usefulness, yielde a maaner remuneration than that of teaching. Considering how laborious the profession is-how irksome its monotonous deadeery, unrelieved The father of Ellen O'Brien was a small reconciled to the propriety and necessity which were now to be placed between lit- infection of unhappiness, and the very chil- with a suddenness, which she could not gold lands be retained as public property by the continued changes which cheat other employments of much of their wearisome-To workers and diggers of gold, he propo | nees-there is no toil which should be more richly and ungrudgingly paid for for each pound. For the encouragement than that of instructors. A good schoolmaster has to be not only one of the best educated, but one of the hardest-working self for the profession, he is obliged to spend many years in preparatory study ; his education costs him no contemptible But no drawing-room ever sheltered more an old familiar friend. But he manfully diasonant voices jarred harshly, children this master the servant which is master the servant which is master that which acceptance of mind and body the mother's activity at ejection.

"Thou shalt not peliver unto the manfully diasonant voices jarred harshly, children this master the servant which is master than which acceptance of mind and body the mother's activity at ejection.

"Thou shalt not peliver unto the manfully diasonant voices jarred harshly, children the manfully diasonant voices jarred harshly, children the manfully at it. Don't slack the manfully at it. Don't slack the manfully at it. Don't slack the manfully at it. -begins to move in a dull, unverying, tread-mill track ; the spring of his mind is soon gone : its ambition stifled, its energies deadened; and when, at last, after vears of never ceasing, but miserably requited toil, he would seek a living from some more remunerative occupation, ha untruth. You can not have too many- there was in him has been " used up" in the school-room. For a few years, one 2. That is the way to accomplish a may learn much by teaching; but aftervast deal in a short life. The late Wm. wards, there is nothing which so rapidly stunte the intellectual growth, cramps the in human life to crowd almost every art energies, dwarfs all the faculties of a man, as the vocation of a schoolmaster - Yun-

The Union.

It is by respecting the rights of the States that we may hope to render our Union pergiving it something to do. Idleness makes petual. But the Union is not in danger. it like an empty stomach, uneasy. The The descendants of those who established mate of a ship, having put everything to it know how to preserve it. Millions of enrights, called on the captain for what next lightened and brave freemen stand ready to defend it with their lives and their fortunes. anchor," was the reply, on the principle Public servants may prove unfaithful, but they will be degraded and dismissed. Misguided fanatice may seek to rob one class for the fancied advantage of another, but they will receive the doom of the highwayman who, under the false pretence of jusroving, he will fall in with other rovers. lice, robs one portion of community to give They are birds of a feather. And, as to another. Hot headed chivalry may degathered burning brands augment the light in gasconade about disunion; but, flame and heat, so do gathered rovers and when it dares to proceed to action, the reloafers and idlers augment the tasse and bels will be overpowered and scourged into activity of each other's minds for evil obedience to the law by the strong arms of the true-hearted citizen soldiery of the 5. That is the way to disappoint Satan, country; and the ring leaders, instead of He comes up to the idler with assurance accomplishing their ambitious purposes, of a victim; from the well-occupied he shall meet the fate of traitors, leaving bedeparts as a roaring lion robbed of his hind them the featering inlamy which still prey. The one welcomes, the other reput- clings around the names of Annua Burrand Bereifer Arnold .- American best free